

読みかけ

# 転生領主

## の改革◆

氷純





詰みかけ  
転生領主

の改革◆

永純



# Tsumi Kake Tensei Ryoushu no Kaikaku - WN

## Chapter 01

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# Chapter 1

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# Chapter 1 – The rotten and corrupted

He wanted to say it with a voice that echoes all over the world.

「I hate corruption. I was too late.」

He pressed his fingers between his eyebrows and sighs.

That's when I noticed that I only said 「Abaaba」 in the voice of a baby that has not even grow teeth. In fact, that was the only thing he could say.

While listening to the Smalltalk of the nurse and the manager he determined that he was reincarnated into a different world.

His last memory of his previous life was cut off while he was on his way home.

Potted plants, glass pieces or maybe a person who committed suicide fell down from a nearby apartment and hit his head directly.

To die at the age of 29 was way too early, but it looks like he was reincarnated into a territory-holding noble family.

「As expected of the son of Earl Kleinselt. He resembles his father, since he seems to have immensely talent」

「Surprisingly, he is lovely despite being an infant. He also resemble his mother with his peerless beauty.」

After hearing these words, this second life looks not bad at all. He is also a rich guy.

There is even magic that adds to the motivation. However, magic seems to be persecuted by the church and there isn't a high chance to learn it.

And the first time he met his parents was today, when he was 2 years old. His parents live in the royal capital and come back to their territory twice a year, but because he ran a fever he wasn't able to meet them.

With a chest full of expectation he waited in the dining room where the eight legs of the chairs form a line. The fish dishes he got used to since his weaning were put on the table in large quantities.

He heard that his father had a muscular body and a brilliant mind. He seems to be a wonderful person who manages his territory excellently while handling state affairs in the royal capital. On a portrait he found was a terrible good-looking, blond european man drawn.

His mother is from a noble lineage of a family from the royal capital. She was so beautiful that there were endless people asking for her hand. Moreover she is a kind person, well behaved and has the trust of the people of the nation. On her portrait she looked like a daughter of a noble family who had brown hair and a pale, fair skin one could lose his heart to.

Because of that he had high expectations. The yearning for his father was similar to his admiration for the heroes on TV and he yearned for his mother like a kid yearned for the big sisters in preschool.

「.....What is this?!」

— what a pig with his flabby fat....

He mutters to himself. A fat male with noble clothes had entered the dining room. That fellow sat down on the best seat of the table. The chair creaks loud and a snapping sound is heard.

Even though one leg of the chair broke, the eight-legged chair kept its balance through its design. You can only praise the inventiveness of the craftsman who invented such a thing.

「My son. I am glad that I can meet you here. But I must say one thing. Did you thank these servants? You were born into such a noble position-」

While he paid no attention to the blabbering pig, he looked at the next pig that entered. The thing that looked like a female sat down barely on a chair.

Applying heavy make-up onto a face that looked like a dented mirror is pointless. It's like sprinkling water on a burning hot stone. To use make-up on this female is like throwing pearls before swines.

「Sora! Are you listening!?!」

「I'm listening, mother.」

He, who was called Sora, answered back to his mother with a bitter face.

He was in thought the whole time.

He pretended not to mind the look of the doctor said wanted to ask 「He was born from these two?!」, while one of the housemaids panicked after being gently touched. The faces of the servants grew stiff.

Because of all the lies about his parents and the sky-high praising, the servants are afraid to suffer punishment.

They should have checked if the things they said are true.

That is the situation of the Kleinselt Territory, which Sora will one day inherit.

After the meal together with his parents, he sneaked in to the office of the feudal lord and broke into a crazy laughter.

It turned out that the territory is suffering from corruption, heavy taxes, and the kidnapping of citizens to turn them into slaves with the help of the army.

There should be a limit in inhumanness. It looked like the surprise of the doctor is not a mistake after all.

「There is too little information about the territory. A lot to do. There is a slim chance to find more in the royal capital.」

Sora put his hand on his forehead and glared at the ceiling.

In other words, the opening lines can be interpreted as follows.

「I hate (organized) corruption. I was too late (reincarnated).」